

NEWS FROM ROGER & BARBARA CLARK IN LESOTHO, AFRICA
January 2010

Dear Friends and Family,

Welcome to 2010! It's about that time of year again to make those resolutions. I'm starting one of mine right now with writing this letter to you. The Clarks hope to keep in better contact with those who love and support them. That seems like a do-able resolution, doesn't it?!

Christmas 2009 at the Clarks was memorable. Robby started it off right with a Clark tradition. He lost his two front teeth and had his picture taken in front of the Christmas tree with the hole in his mouth. Many of you may remember that Carol lost her two front teeth at Christmas and so did Thomas, in 2004 and 2006 respectively. We are beginning to think that every child loses their two front teeth at Christmas time.

Christmas Eve is Roger's birthday, and it was a fun one this year for him. Roger shares his birthday with Justin Honaker, another MAF pilot here in Lesotho. All 12 men from the hangar came to our house for breakfast and Justin's wife, Amanda, and I made them all eggs and bacon and pancakes. That was fun. Then the kids presented Dad with his birthday present, a new wheelbarrow. We gave him a ride around the yard to break it in.

Christmas morning was very much a traditional American pastime. The kids got up at the crack of dawn (which is 5am here!). They "patiently" waited until 8am for Mom and Dad to get up to open their presents. We enjoyed that time together, especially since we spent a lot of time picking out just the right presents for each other this year. Thomas ended up playing with Robby's present most of the day (a Ben 10 activity and coloring book). And Robby played with Thomas' present most of the day (a soccer ball). I guess if everybody is happy, why not?!

Christmas afternoon was something most of you probably didn't do, and is one of the blessings that we get to experience because you support our ministry here in Lesotho. We went to visit a little boy named Molise (mo - DEE - say), who lives about 15 minutes from our house with his Mother and little sister. We have been involved in Molise's life for about a year and a half now, and I can't even count the number of times that he has been in hospitals because of a problem he has with his legs. The medical history is a whole "nother" story and I won't get into that right now. But Molise and his family have a special place in our hearts.

As a family we wrapped presents for all three of them, put together a bag of food (including chocolate milk) and took it to them on Christmas Day. It was a wonderful time. It was a quiet day out at their little shack, in their poor neighborhood. Most of the neighbors must have been away with family for the day. Our kids enjoyed giving them the gifts to open, and I enjoyed giving Molise's mom some new clothes and getting a tour of her vegetable garden. We didn't stay long, as they don't speak English and we don't speak Sesotho. But it was so precious to be there and share some of our abundance with them on Christmas Day.

Enjoy the photos on the back and thank you for being a part of Molise's life as well through us!
Happy New Year!

Blessings,

Roger & Barbara Clark and the kids

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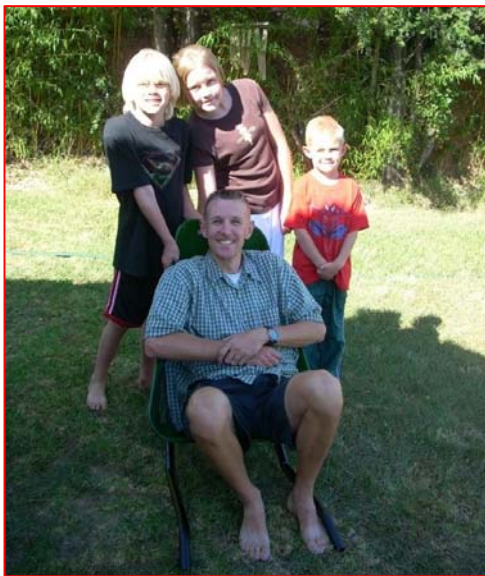
All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth!



Birthday Men's Breakfast



Dad's Birthday present from our kids



Christmas at the Clark house



Opening presents at Molise's house



Molise with his mother and sister

